

LORD, I AM TIRED.

I DON'T BELIEVE IN TURNING THE
OTHER CHEEK.

IF YOU TALK OF LOVE. WHAT DO YOU
KNOW OF LOVE.

I SPENT MY WHOLE LIFE
HATING MY FATHER.

ALL THE TIME HE WAS THERE INSIDE
ME LAUGHIN' I DON'T KNOW
MAYBE HE WAS CRYING
POOR DEVIL. WHO KNOWS
MAYBE HE WAS

DID YA HEAR EM? DID YA SEE THE CROWDS
WE'RE NOT HITCHHIKING ANY MORE
WE'RE RIDING.

THERE ARE THINGS I DO HATE
^{PERHAPS} ^{SOME} ^{MEANING} ^{THINGS} LACY THINGS, THINGS WHETT
CURLY HAIR.

LAY OFF WITH YA!

THEY THINK I'M CRAZY,
BUT I KNOW BETTER..
EET IS NOT I WHO AM CRAZY...
EET IS I WHO AM MAAAD.
SHHH!... DID YOU HEAR 'EM?
DIDN'T YOU HEAR THE CROWDS?
OH MY BELOVED ICE CREAM BAR,
HOW I LOVE TO LICK YOUR CREAMY CENTER...
(MUNCH MUNCH MUNCH)
AND YOU'RE OH-SO-NUTTY CHOCOLATE COVERING.
YOU'RE NOT LIKE THE OTHERS,
YOU LIKE THE SAME THINGS I DO,
WAX PAPER, BOILED FOOTBALL LEATHER....DOG BREATH
WE'RE NOT HITCH-HIKING ANYMORE,
WE'RE RIDING.

JOHN, BOB J. WANTS TO KNOW
IF YOU'VE DECIDED ON A WAY
TO ANIMATE THE WATER SLAB?